∴ News of Virginia ∴

MRS. DRINKER GETS THE MONEY.

Important Decision In A Life Insurance Suit In Richmond.

Richmond (Special).—A decision rendered by Judge Ingram, in the Law and Equity Court, in the interpleader suit of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company vs. W. A. Drinker et al., involves some important principles pertaining to the assignment of insurance policies. Incidentally it gives to Mrs. Willie A. Drinker, widow of Joseph E. Drinker, all the proceeds of a $6,000 policy save four premiums advanced by the assignees of the contract, who expected to reap the richer profits out of the investment in which they put their money.

The ruling is based on the ground of public policy, and the assignment contract is held to be in the nature of a wagering agreement. Judge Ingram held that the agreement between Mrs. Drinker and the assignees—City Sergeant J. C. Smith and H. Kelly—by which they were to keep the policy alive and at the death of the insured to give Mrs. Drinker $1,000 was in the nature of a wagering contract. In short neither of the assignees had an insurable interest in the insured, but were dealing through Mrs. Drinker, and that the widow is entitled to all the insurance, subject, however, to the payment to the assignees of the premiums put up by them and also to interest on the money advanced.

RAN SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

Richmond Woman And One Member Of Her Gang Convicted.

Richmond (Special).—The arrest and conviction of Alice Scruggs, colored, has revealed a school of crime. According to the testimony of the Scruggs woman imported young negresses from the country, whom she would train to be out-door servants, using forged recommendations to obtain the positions, the employes in each instance staying in their new positions just long enough to secure possession of what portable valuables might at the time be lying around loose.

The victims of this woman and her gang are scattered throughout the city. The woman was sent to jail on three charges of larceny. Julia Burwell, one of her pupils, was given a eighteen months' sentence. The detectives are now after others of the gang.

FATAL INJURY IN RUNAWAY.

Two Women Thrown From Buggy Down High Embankment.

Harrisonburg (Special).—At Cherry Grove, about seven miles north of Harrisonburg, a runaway occurred in which Mrs. Taylor and Miss Lizzie Thomas were seriously injured. Mrs. Taylor's collarbone and left arm were broken, she received a fracture of the skull, and also was internally injured. Miss Thomas' left arm was broken and she received severe bruises about the body and face.

The two women were driving in a buggy and the animal became frightened at the breaking of the shafts and ran away, throwing the occupants of the buggy down a high embankment.

TO HONOR SWEDISH PRINCE.

Elaborate Preparations Made At Jamestown Exposition.

Norfolk (Special).—Elaborate preparations have been made by the Jamestown Exposition Company for the entertainment of Prince Wilhelm, second son of Crown Prince Gustave and grandson of King Oscar of Sweden, when the prince arrives in Hampton Roads on the Swedish cruiser Fylgia, August 19.

The official reception, with the navy participating, will continue three days.

Following the functions at the exposition, the prince will go to visit President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, and then on to New York, Providence, and Newport, R. I., the Swedish cadets on the cruiser will go from here to Washington and New York the prince will be entertained by Sedelle C. Sargent, with 600 students from Linsburg College, Linsburg, Kans., present.

Found Dead Beside Track.

Staunton (Special).—The body of Isaac Bosserman was found by the Chesapeake and Ohio flagman, Hall, near Swoopes Depot, with the top of his head cut off. He is supposed to have fallen asleep by the track and while asleep was struck by a train.

He lived at West View, and is survived by a wife and several children. He was fifty-five years old.

Shot Dead In Quarrel.

Lynchburg (Special).—John Cooper, of Amherst County, was killed and William A. Lawthorne, of the city, mortally wounded in a row negroes, near Spout Springs, while riding on a freight train coming to this city.

The men quarreled while the train was in motion. The negroes shot Cooper fatally and then wounded Lawthorne in the cheek. Both negroes escaped.

Shot Down By Robbers.

Norfolk (Special).—Richard Jones, the husband of "Black Patti," the colored soprano, was shot, perhaps fatally, by highwaymen, two negroes who attempted to rob him. The bullet struck him below the left shoulder and ranged through to the left breast.

Richard Jones and Sisereta Jones, who afterward became known as "Black Patti," were married in Portsmouth, where both of them were born.

Found Dead In Her Bed.

Norfolk (Special).—Mrs. H. W. Boger, of Nashville, Tenn., was found dead in bed at a hotel near the Jamestown Exposition, the discovery being made by her thirteen-year-old son, when he called his brother to look at a number of vessels passing in Hampton Roads.

The coroner's verdict was that death resulted from natural causes. The body is being held pending the arrival of Mrs. Boger's husband from Nashville.

RACE RIOTING DENIED.

Story Of Clash At Mount Elliott Declared To Be False.

Mount Elliott (Special).—Recent reports of a race riot at Mount Elliott are emphatically denied by S. Fred Cummings, manager of the Mount Elliott Springs Company, to whose pugilistic abilities were attributed the quelling of the race break. He declares the story without basis in fact. He says:

"The most amicable relations have existed in the past and still continue to exist between my crew and the mountaineers of this district, and to my certain knowledge there is no reason on either side why it should be otherwise. I have been in nearly all parts of the South, and have never yet seen a community where peace and quietness were not the rule and state until goaded beyond reason by this reckless sensationalism."

CONFESSED TO SAVE WOMAN.

Baggage Thieves Took Prison Sentence To Set Her Free.

Richmond (Special).—Harry Allen and Lewis Rogers, the baggage thieves, who pleaded guilty to the charge preferred by the state, were sentenced to serve five years each in the state penitentiary, when taken to that institution.

Edith Allen, the alleged wife of Allen, is still in the city jail. She will probably be released within the next few weeks. Her condition of health will not permit her being sent to the pen. It is believed that the men confessed to the crime for the purpose of saving the woman, who is soon to become a mother.

SURRENDERS TO POLICE.

Young Man Accused Of Shooting Woman In Woods.

Danville (Special).—Jesse Walker, a young man, wanted for having shot and probably fatally injured Emma Forrest, a young woman, near the city limits, surrendered to the police, but declined to make any statement concerning the affair.

The woman and Walker were alone in the woods when the shooting took place. She was found prostrate, a bullet having penetrated her lip and lodged in the cavity of her throat. The weapon used was a Winchester rifle, and it is alleged that they were unarmed because the woman swore at Walker.

STATUE FITZHUGH LEE.

Movement Started In Richmond To Erect Monument.

Richmond (Special).—A movement is now on foot to direct the $5,000 which it is estimated will be left in the hands of the Confederate reunion committees after all the debts have been paid, as a neat egg around which to raise a sum sufficient to erect in this city a monument to the memory of the late Gen. Fitzhugh Lee.

The idea has already become popular among the old soldiers, and many of those who contributed to the reunion fund say that they would have shared pro rata in whatever was left over, have signified their willingness to have the money used for this purpose.

VIRGINIA WEDDINGS.

Winchester.—Henry H. Coffman and Miss Blanche E. Grove were married at the bride's home, at Stephen City, this county, Rev. F. M. Stanton, of the United Brethren Church, officiating.

Richmond.—Miss Emily Savage Crump and Frank Irving Starke, both of this city, were married at St. John's Episcopal Church by the rector, the Rev. Robert A. Goodwin.

Fredericksburg.—W. Lilla B. Thland, of this city, and Miss Clara B. Thaker, of Spotsylvania County, were married at the residence, at Spotsylvania Court House, of Rev. J. H. P. Crismond, who performed the ceremony.

Roanoke.—Hugh Haley, of Roanoke, and Miss Annie Griffin, daughter of Detective Sergeant A. H. Griffin, of the police department, were married at St. Andrew's Catholic Church, Rev. Father J. W. Lynch officiating.

Bread Combine In Richmond.

Richmond (Special).—The bread combine is in danger of being placed at the mercy of a gigantic bread trust. Backed by a capitalization of nearly $4,000,000, a party of New York capitalists who are heading a bread combine are making a successful effort to establish a branch in Richmond. The American Bread and Baking Company, which has been doing business in Richmond for two weeks, has been approached on the subject, and it is believed that concern no denial was made to such a proposition had been offered and that it was being considered.

Paralyzed By A Fall.

Harrisburg (Special).—George W. Altaker, a well-known local contractor, as the result of a fall, is paralyzed from the neck down, and is thought that the injury is fatal.

Hog Cost Him Ten Dollars.

Richmond (Special).—In the Henrico County Magistrate's Court one penalty for publicly hugging a girl was assessed, the bill was $10 and costs.

The case was that of Miss Laura Watkins, daughter of John Watkins, a farmer living near Sheltonia, on the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac Railway. P. R. Nuckols, a resident of Glen Rock Heights, who occupied a seat on a car with Miss Watkins one day last month, the temptation of putting his arms around her waist, and his arrest followed.

Newport News Up To Date.

Newport News (Special).—At a joint meeting of the Chamber of Commerce and Merchants' Association it was held this week to discuss plans for the celebration of Newport News Day at the Jamestown Exposition. Director of Advertising Stephen W. Bolles, of the Exposition, will be here to attend the meeting and offer suggestions to the committee. Newport News Day has not been decided upon, but it will be some time during the month of August.

THREAT TO KILL OPERATOR.

Held Responsible For Wreck On Southern.

Bristol (Special).—Investigation of the wreck of the Washington-Chattanooga limited on the Southern Railway, near Johnson City, Tenn., in which six persons were killed outright and nine others injured, shows that the collision was caused by a misunderstanding of the orders on the part of W. O. Craig, operator in charge of the block-signal house at Carnegie. He misconstrued the time stated in two separate orders and let the switch engine into the block with the understanding that the fast train was an hour and fifty minutes late, which as a matter of fact, was only an hour late.

Threats of lynching Craig were made and he abandoned his post and fled. Two other operators were detailed to the post before one was found who would be willing to remain in the block house during the night. Craig returned and will face the responsibility for his mistake. Of the nine persons injured, two have died at the National Soldiers' Home Hospital.

ROGERS ROAD NOT SOLD.

Denial Made Of Purchase By Philadelphia Syndicate.

Portsmouth (Special).—Raymond Dupuy, vice president and general manager of the Virginian Railway Company, who has returned to Norfolk from New York, where he went to confer with Henry H. Rogers, for whom he is constructing the Virginian road, says that there is no foundation whatever for the report recently sent out from Richmond that the road has been sold to a Philadelphia syndicate or to other persons. The rumor that the road had been sold came from the people in the Tidewater and Western, a narrow guage line from Farmville toward Richmond, who said or were to be sold to a Philadelphia syndicate.

The contracts for practically all the appurtenances to the great pier which the Virginian is constructing at Swells Point, on Norfolk harbor, have been let. These include ten sixty-ton steel conveyor cranes, which will run upon the pier with electricity as motive power. It is now expected by the leaders that the road will be putting coal over this pier by May, 1908.

SUNDAY LAW VIOLATIONS.

Fifty Soda Fountain Proprietors And Clerks Fined.

Richmond (Special).—Half a hundred soda water proprietors and clerks charged with laboring on the Sabbath were arraigned in the Police Court, a fine of $2 being imposed in each case. None of those arraigned denied the charge, and each paid the fine without protest.

Justice Crutchfield announced that hereafter the police are allowed to discontinue arrests, the proprietors and clerks of every soda fountain in the city being expected to remain closed on Sunday or will be prosecuted.

VIRGINIA OBITUARY.

Fredericksburg.—Col. John R. Aldrich, one of the most prominent citizens of Spotsylvania County, died suddenly while directing farm work at his home, Mine Run post-office. Col. Aldrich was a Confederate veteran, was formerly commissioner of revenue, later county treasurer, and then a member of the board of supervisors.

Mrs. Harriet Anne Allen, wife of Edward Allen, of Suffolk, suddenly died at her home, near White Oak, of heart disease, aged seventy-three years.

Mrs. J. W. Davis died at her home in Nansemond County of consumption, age thirty-eight years.

Fredericksburg.—Hiv. James H. Marshall, of Caroline county, died at his home near Upper Zion, after a long illness, aged seventy-four years. He was formerly engaged in teaching school, and at one time was pastor of Baptist Churches in Caroline and Essex Counties.

Danville.—Capt. James M. Neal, who for years has been prominently identified with the business and political life of Danville, died suddenly at his residence here after a brief illness of heart trouble. He was sixty-two years of age, and was born in this city. He enlisted in the Confederate army while a cadet at the Virginia Military Institute, and served as courier under Gen. Pickett.

Winchester.—A message from St. Louis, Mo., announced the death at that place of Mrs. Louis Knapp, nee Mullikin Whitemore, the daughter of the late Col. George Knapp and the mother of Charles Mullikin, the well-known Virginia turfman, whose home is at Boyce, Clarke County. Mrs. Whitemore was sixty-six years of age. Her first husband was Napoleon Mullikin, a wealthy capitalist of St. Louis. Subsequently, she married Harry R. Whitemore, a prominent business man of St. Louis. Her husband and one son survive.

Richmond.—George E. Bowden, sixty-seven years of age, died at his home in this city. His death was due to paralysis. He is survived by his wife and three children.

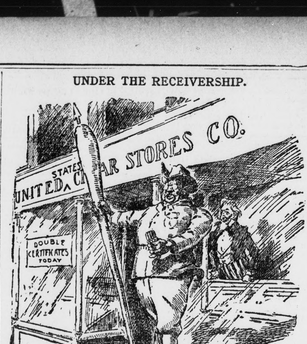
Roanoke.—I. L. Price, aged twenty-nine years, bookkeeper for the Farmers' Supply Company, died from a two month's illness of typhoid pneumonia.

Suffolk.—James Smith died at his home, near Nurp, aged seventy-five years. One son and one daughter survive him.

Leesburg.—Joseph A. Gibson, of Dryesville, Loudoun County, one of the wealthiest citizens of this section, died suddenly at his home after a short illness, aged about sixty-six years. He was twice married. His last wife, who survived, was Miss Celia James, sister of T. B. James, of Loudoun County.

Richmond.—Dr. Isaiah H. White, one of the leading physicians of Richmond, and during the war surgeon, first at Chimbarazo Hospital and later at Auctersonville, Ga., died on Monday, aged sixty-nine.

UNDER THE RECEIVERSHIP.



TRUST PROBERS ON VACATION

Purdy, Author of the Injunction-Receivership Method, Goes to Europe.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—Milton D. Purdy, assistant to the Attorney-General and author of the injunction-receivership method of dealing with the trusts, has sailed for Europe for a vacation of six weeks or two months. It is probable that there will be no great activity in trust prosecutions during the next two months, for Attorney-General Bonaparte spends most of his time at his country seat in Maryland, So-licitor-General Hoyt is already in Europe and Assistant Attorney-General McReynolds, who prepared the case against the so-called tobacco monopoly, accompanies Mr. Purdy on his European journey.

Only two more anti-trust suits are in immediate contemplation. The case against the Du Pont Powder Corporation is in print, ready for the final approval of the Attorney-General, and the papers in the case have been submitted to him. The other proposed action is against the International Harvester Company, which is declared by the Government officers to be a monopoly in restraint of interstate commerce.

The investigation of the Harvester Company has never been completed, although the preliminary examination, which was enough to satisfy officers of the Department of Justice that some action should be taken against the corporation, was completed some time ago. The prosecution of the Harvester Company may possibly go over until the autumn.

An experiment will be made in the suit against the Tobacco Company, which is charged with violating the Sherman law. An injunction will be asked against it to prevent it engaging in interstate commerce, and the court will be asked to appoint a receiver.

HON. JOSEPH H. CHOATE PLEADS FOR ARBITRATION

Suggests a World Convention For That Purpose.

BIG DAY AT PEACE CONFERENCE.

A Declaration That Spain Adheres to the Principles Which Underlie What Inspired the American Proposition Limiting Force for the Collection of Public Debts.

The Hague (By Cable).—The sitting of the Peace Conference Thursday was one of the most important yet held, for interest in the questions discussed as well as for the speeches delivered by Joseph H. Coate, of the United States; Luis M. Drago, of Argentine, and Fever Trisan, of Columbia, while in addition, Spain made a declaration which attracted much attention as revealing the desire of the Spanish government to assume a kind of moral tutelage over the Latin-American countries.

Spain's declaration says that that country adheres to the principles of conciliation, arbitration and the American proposition, limiting force for the collection of debts, and that these being the principles that the government of Spain has always followed and will always follow.

"Spain sees today," says the declaration, "the realization of the ideal that she has ardently desired since the last conference, when Senor Merry del Val, at The Hague of the representatives of the Latin-American nations, which are all sisters of ours in language and in race. Spain is disposed to accept every proposition tending to enlarge the limits of international law to facilitate the immediate and peaceful development of the Spanish-American republics. The principles enunciated by its illustrious author, Dr. Drago, are the basis of Spain's program; therefore, it could not obtain our support, but as an earnest protest against force, it deserves all sympathy."

In concluding his address Joseph H. Choate made an eloquent appeal to the nations to enter into a general convention, which ought to be entirely distinct and independent, for the settlement of disputed questions arising in arbitration.

Plague Kills 1,060,067.

London (Special).—Returns of deaths from the plague in India show the appalling total of 1,060,067 for the six months ending June 30. The monthly total is at present decreasing, however, the seven days ending being placed at 69,064. The total for the first six months of 1907 already surpasses that for the entire twelve months of 1906, when 1,022,000 persons died. This total is the highest ever recorded previous to the present year.

World's Peace Makers.

London (By Cable).—Speaking at a luncheon in this city in connection with the bazaar to raise funds for the Duke of Connaught's soldiers' home, Whitelaw Reid, the American ambassador, offered toasts to King Edward and President Roosevelt, and said: "We honor two men whose lives are of the greatest importance to the peace of the civilized world, two men who have earned the name of peacemakers, and two men who share the belief that in preparation for war is to be found the greatest security for peace."

"At the proper time," he said, "we shall ask for an opportunity to explain our views on the project we offered for fortifying the present permanent Court of Arbitration and for the organization therefrom of a judicial court of arbitral justice, the judges to be selected from the jurists of the world, who shall be known and acknowledged as of the highest competence and character, and who will be willing to serve their country in this way. We believe that the establishment of such a court would be hailed with satisfaction by the whole civilized world."

SOUTHERN BACKS DOWN

Governor Threatened to Use Troops Unless Rival Complies.

Asheville, N. C. (Special).—The Southern Railway Company, alarmed by the public sentiment aroused by its move to have United States Circuit Court Judge Pritchard issue writs of habeas corpus proceedings from the State Superior Court actually engaged in trying him at Raleigh, Ticket Agent Green, who was indicted for violating the new Railway Rate law by charging more than 2¼ cents a mile for tickets, has backed down, after getting the issuance of the writ and having Judge Pritchard go to Raleigh to enforce it.

The contest between the State Court, backed by Governor Glenn, who says he will call out armed force to prevent alleged highhanded and despotic interference by the Federal Court with a prisoner on trial in the State Court, and the United States Circuit Court has been transferred to Asheville. Judge Pritchard at 1.30 o'clock Friday morning issued writs of habeas corpus commanding the Sheriff of the county to present to him J. H. Wood and O. C. Wilson, Southern ticket agents here, who were sentenced to the state jail for 30 days because they refused to pay a fine or penalty or otherwise recognize the State Court and conviction of charging more than 2¼ cents a mile.

The hearing was set for Friday morning, at which time Governor Glenn is unable to get here in time to personally direct the fight, was in charge of the situation by telephone and engaged counsel to resist the release of the prisoners. Troops were also prepared for Wood and Wilson and Sheriff Young, with a posse, headed by the Chief of the Police Court, and other witnesses, was on hand to assist in resisting the prosecution of the railway for violating the law. They said he had dismissed a previous writ issued in order to prevent Judge Pritchard from hearing the case and had consulted with Judge Pritchard and left the city, and had sent subpoenas on the same charge and rushed the proceedings.

Counsel for the State vehemently protested against Judge Pritchard investigating the matter, due to the fact that there is no likelihood of trouble between Japan and the United States. Public feeling on this question has been aroused as a result of Admiral Yamamoto's efforts to interest the American people in friendship in the form of friendship of Japan.

Honeymoon Ends In Death.

Paris (By Cable).—The appeal of Count Boni de Castellane from the decision of the court on November 14 last granting a divorce to the Countess de Castellane formerly Miss Anna Gould, has been dismissed and a final decree of divorce duly entered. Attorneys for the Count made practically no contest. Though the Count, under the new law, has still sixty days in which to appeal to the Court of Cassation upon legal grounds, the judgment is regarded as final.

Venezuela Refuses To Pay.

Brussels (By Cable).—Venezuela declares that it will refuse to pay the $2,000,000 debt to the Belgian creditors. This decision is contrary to the finding of The Hague Tribunal, and the Belgian government, realizing that persistence in this refusal would inflict the most serious injury to the cause of arbitration, is doing its utmost to induce Venezuela to carry out The Hague verdict.

ACCESSION OF NEW KING EMPEROR AMID DISSO

Fierce Clashes Between the Ja and Natives.

MOB TRIES TO KILL THE CA

Japanese Guards Re ulse Thousands of Rioters Near the Palace and Wounding a Large Number Approaches to the Palace Gro by the New Emperor.

Seoul (By Cable).—With the guarded by Japanese troops and turbed by grave apprehensions tacks, the ceremonies attending accession of the Crown Prince Yi Eun were carried out at 10 o'clock Saturday morning, when the Emperor took his leave of the net.

Despite a proclamation issued by in the morning calling on the ple to remain in their homes, a mountain of excitable guns into behind breastworks facing the streets approaching the palace, patrolling of the suburbs by and other warlike preparations capital was reported. Serious disorder and severe fighting soon, when doubtless large crowds heard in different parts of the presumably by the Independence Ping Yang Regiment, whose pat continues.

Houses of Ministers Burned.

A concerted effort was made e o'clock to reach the palace. After barraging at the Tenan and Sungnyemun gates with the ammunition, the mob at 2,000 rush the latter gate, which they soon burned. The same fate was then visited of the ministers and others.

The same mob then proceeded to some of the palaces, among them the old palace, but here they met with a determined resistance, which ended the rioters, wounding and killing many.

The rioters surrounding the Premier's residence were dispersed by Japanese police with the assistance of the artillery. The Premier himself refuse to leave the city. Ministers going to the Japanese Legation were protected.

The new Emperor is performing his duties in a purely perfunctory manner. He is said to be without strength of character, and the real power in the administration of public affairs is not promising.

The Korean Cabinet formally ratified the Japanese Government's the abdication of the Emperor and succession of the Crown Prince. During the night the Imperial Insignia visited the latter's residence, made the same announcement to the Prince and delivered the insignia.

The new Emperor will occupy the North Palace, the former Empress Dowager's residence, and will be living the American and Russian Legations. The Crown Prince continues in office, but on account of their ages two men have in turn refused the several months of the Household Ministration.

Terrible Leap To Death.

Chicago (Special).—Henry Bowman, a fireman, committed suicide by throwing himself over the railing on the twelfth floor of the Chamber of Commerce building. The only reason assigned for the act has been despondency.

He read the account of the suicide of Anna Germain, who killed herself by jumping from the fifteenth floor of the Masonic Temple, in this city, the night before, and the method of a quick death.

THE PRIDE OF A PRAIRIE GIRL.

By MARY K. MAULE.

The sun beat down fierce and hot on the Dakota prairies, and impeded the temperature of a bake-to the endless red road, where baffling bonds of the cattle raised thickening cloud of dust.

Riding beside the "bunch," on a little buckskin cow-pony, gallant girl of fifteen, in a short skirt, high leather shoes, and loose flannel blouse. Her short, brown hair blew loose and free in the shadow of a broad-rimmed felt hat.

Her gaze at the rode in and out the wavering, snorting line, the sharp eyes that watched the leaders and kept the "critters" from breaking away.

"Oh, they're all right, Billy," said the girl, gaily. "See, they're coming along quietly. Don't you think it?"

Behind them the cattle ambled along quietly, and through the still, sultry air the voice of the wrangler came to them in the soothing, crooning "Ki-yi-yippy-yo-ki-yay, yo-hee, yo-hee, yo-ho-hee-e!" with which they always herded cattle.

Billy jerked his thumb over his shoulder.

"Yer mother knows what the danger is," he said, quietly. "Harken at her! She's singing to 'em back at her to keep 'em quiet an' easy."

The girl turned her head, and a light, mischievous shone in her wide, frank gray eyes. "Billy, you're a horrid boss," she said, softly. "She knows everything. Poor mother!"

The boy scarcely glanced at the sunbrowned face and wistful eyes, and hastily changed the subject.

"Say, shore you can ride some, Miss Jess," he said, irrelevantly. "I seen you racin' over the prairie. How come you to be so much about ridin' an' cattle an' such like?"

"Mother taught me," answered the girl, promptly. "When—after—father died there wasn't any man or boy about the ranch to do things for us, and mother and I had to do all the work ourselves. I learned to ride, you see, to be mother's boy."

Billy looked at her dumbly, half in admiration, half in pity. He had begun to get back to the ranch. It seemed to him a cruel thing for a girl to grow up through the brown of his cheeks.

"Why, I'm mother's got a first-rate brother," he said, at last, as if fearing that she had already said too much on a painful subject, he burst into a loud roar of song, and carolled and yodeled as if trying to turn the girl's thoughts into a more cheerful mood.

Suddenly, in the midst of a rollicking cowboy ditty, the girl gave a startled cry and looked back.

"Billy!" she screamed. "Billy! Hush! Look! Look! The cattle—the cattle are coming!"

With the song frozen on his lips, the cowboy gave one swift backward glance, leaped square in his saddle, and wheeled his pony into the road behind the girl.

"They've stampeded, by thunder!" he muttered between set teeth. "I was feared it might happen! The river—the river—ride, girl! Ride for all you're worth! We can't never turn 'em here! Our only chance is to get out of here! Ride!"

With blanched face and widely distended eyes the girl gripped her bridle-rein and looked back.

Down the narrow trail behind her thundered a wild, dark, packed mass of cattle, with bowing bodies and tossing horns, as along the road between the bluff and the river, embankment the stampeded cattle, with lowered heads, blind and mad with thirst and fury, came plunging on.

Digging her spurs into her pony, she waited for no second glance at the frightful, surging mass of death behind her, but, followed by the cowboy, she sped like the wind, and galloped for life along the narrow trail.

"Ain't there a turn up here in the road somewhere?" shouted the cowboy, as with strained muscles they plunged on, urging the terrified ponies to their utmost. "Ain't there some place we could turn out, so's to get a chanst to turn 'em or mill 'em? We can't hold out long this-a-way! Hurry, Jess! Faster, faster, girl! Give him the gad! Can't you make that old pony go no faster? They're a-gainin' on us every minute!"

The girl, sitting straight and square in her saddle, with her lips set firm and white, and her quick, keen gray eyes glancing now behind her, now in front along the curving, narrow trail, shook her head.

She had been over this road many times before, and knew there was no turn out for miles, and realized all too well that for more than a mile ahead, and before they could reach that—

The stampede of the hoofs came closer, the snorts and bellowings of the maddened beasts sounded in their ears, and the foremost of the cattle, with lowered head and horns, were within a few feet of the rear pony.

Then, as the foremost of the cattle rose to the leading mare behind her, she screamed, "Jump, Billy, jump! It's our last chance!" And giving the buckskin a cut of the whip, she plunged over the embankment and sank with her pony into the cool, rushing, yellow waters of the river.

At the same moment the leading steers, unable in their mad wild rush to see or heed the turn in the road, plunged straight on to their destruction, in a huddled, plunging, struggling mass of hoofs and horns.

The cowboy, who had been looking back over his shoulder uneasily, landed in his saddle, and said, bluntly:

"Well, I don't. Not by a jugful." "Don't you think this is a pretty road?"

"Why, I guess, but it's pretty enough, I guess, but it ain't nothin' to the road a bunch of thirsty cattle over, I'll tell you."

Both riders turned in their saddles and looked back.

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"Mother taught me," answered the girl, promptly. "When—after—father died there wasn't any man or boy about the ranch to do things for us, and mother and I had to do all the work ourselves. I learned to ride, you see, to be mother's boy."

Billy looked at her dumbly, half in admiration, half in pity. He had begun to get back to the ranch. It seemed to him a cruel thing for a girl to grow up through the brown of his cheeks.

"Why, I'm mother's got a first-rate brother," he said, at last, as if fearing that he had already said too much on a painful subject, he burst into a loud roar of song, and carolled and yodeled as if trying to turn the girl's thoughts into a more cheerful mood.

Suddenly, in the midst of a rollicking cowboy ditty, the girl gave a startled cry and looked back.

"Billy!" she screamed. "Billy! Hush! Look! Look! The cattle—the cattle are coming!"

With the song frozen on his lips, the cowboy gave one swift backward glance, leaped square in his saddle, and wheeled his pony into the road behind the girl.

"They've stampeded, by thunder!" he muttered between set teeth. "I was feared it might happen! The river—the river—ride, girl! Ride for all you're worth! We can't never turn 'em here! Our only chance is to get out of here! Ride!"

With blanched face and widely distended eyes the girl gripped her bridle-rein and looked back.

Down the narrow trail behind her thundered a wild, dark, packed mass of cattle, with lowered heads, blind and mad with thirst and fury, came plunging on.

Digging her spurs into her pony, she waited for no second glance at the frightful, surging mass of death behind her, but, followed by the cowboy, she sped like the wind, and galloped for life along the narrow trail.

"Ain't there a turn up here in the road somewhere?" shouted the cowboy, as with strained muscles they plunged on, urging the terrified ponies to their utmost. "Ain't there some place we could turn out, so's to get a chanst to turn 'em or mill 'em? We can't hold out long this-a-way! Hurry, Jess! Faster, faster, girl! Give him the gad! Can't you make that old pony go no faster? They're a-gainin' on us every minute!"

The girl, sitting straight and square in her saddle, with her lips set firm and white, and her quick, keen gray eyes glancing now behind her, now in front along the curving, narrow trail, shook her head.

She had been over this road many times before, and knew there was no turn out for miles, and realized all too well that for more than a mile ahead, and before they could reach that—

The stampede of the hoofs came closer, the snorts and bellowings of the maddened beasts sounded in their ears, and the foremost of the cattle, with lowered head and horns, were within a few feet of the rear pony.

Then, as the foremost of the cattle rose to the leading mare behind her, she screamed, "Jump, Billy, jump! It's our last chance!" And giving the buckskin a cut of the whip, she plunged over the embankment and sank with her pony into the cool, rushing, yellow waters of the river.

At the same moment the leading steers, unable in their mad wild rush to see or heed the turn in the road, plunged straight on to their destruction, in a huddled, plunging, struggling mass of hoofs and horns.

The girl, standing on the brink of the bluff by the wild rush of the cattle, saw the leaders plunge one by one into the river with them or be ground to atoms beneath their trampling hoofs.

The chances of life were small, anyway, and she breathed a little prayer on his lips, he shouted to his horse, and went over the embankment, landing in the river in a struggling heap of horns and hoofs and bellowing carcasses.

The girl rose from the water a moment ahead of the avalanche of living, struggling beasts above, and gasping and panting, but in fair swimming water. With a cry she urged her pony to the high bank and spur, and struck out into the middle of the channel in time to avoid being crushed to death or drowned by the frantic struggles of the cattle.

Gaining control of himself and her as the brave little buckskin breasted the current, swam in among the cattle, he called to the girl to keep well out from the shore and away from the quicksands, and adding his familiar whistle and whoop, as he circled in and out among the bewildered animals, herded and drove them on one side while the girl "held the bunch" on the other. So they guided the swimming cattle down-stream with the current, until at last they were able to drive the now thoroughly meek and subdued creatures out of the water and back to the road.

As the ponies came out on the river, with their riders safe but dripping on their backs, the girl turned in her saddle and sent a joyous "Whoop-ee!" ringing over the prairies.

"We're safe, mother!" she shouted. "Safe and sound, and we never lost a steer!"

And Billy Callahan, wiping his dripping face upon his dripping sleeve, said, with a grin, "Never lost a steer! She saved 'em all, she did, an' there ain't another girl in all Dakota could have done it!"—From Youth's Companion.

PROFITS THROUGH ADVERTISING

It Is the Cheapest Form of Salesmanship, Diners Are Told.

Men who help to sell goods for those who make them sat down in the concert hall of Madison Square Garden at the first annual banquet of the New York Advertising League, which comprises the publicity managers and B. Wadsworth, the president, in the introductory remarks said that what he had to say concerning what was "not how can we catch suckers, but how can we make money for the advertiser, the publisher and the advertising agent. He recognized that the fourth party was the most important, because he fed the other three. He ridiculed the idea that the advertising cost in disposing of goods to customers had to be added to the selling cost, thus increasing the price necessarily higher. Advertising helped to reduce the selling cost. Within its elegant glass walls the 'yellow rich' not only enjoy the privileges of dining, but dine on a meal, but they are also permitted to view the common herd, which, for reasons economical and otherwise, must worry along on eight and ten course meals in the inside of the saloon, that they actually have the price and glory in the privilege of spending it. The cafe is, of course, a convenience for others who desire to sleep late or retire late and who drop in occasionally and order a meal to vary the regular saloon fare, but this class of patronage would be insufficient to remunerate the orchestra, which is a good one, and it is only through the heavy expenditure of the 'yellow rich' that the Ritz-Carleton pays even."

The trouble of this sort of thing is that it gives foreigners a false idea of Americans. We are not a race of particular voyage there was a baron, a count and "some minor sprigs of royalty," but they had not a valet between them. The Americans, on the other hand, had restless, active gentlemen's gentlemen, man-servants, maid-servants and all other kinds of representatives of the parasite tribe. There is certainly room for the morallings that follow:

"There may appear in these notes evidence of a personal grievance and, perhaps, a plead guilty. But the grievance is not specific, and it did not have its origin on the Amerika. Neither is it altogether my grievance, for it is one that is murmured by thousands of dollar Americans who, annually, on business or pleasure, visit the Old World. Yellow rich don't have set a pace afloat and ashore that it is very difficult for the plain, everyday American to maintain. Some of the ex-puddlers in the Pennsylvania Steel Works never seem to have learned the name into the foreign for a tip, and the ostentatious manner in which they flash a roll dazzles the eyes of the cringing minions to such an extent that the shilling of the dollar American is overlooked or treated with haughty disdain. This is the most unfortunate distribution of wealth of which we of the ranks complain, as it throws a false light on the real status of the country."

It would seem that smart society afloat is somewhat worse than smart society ashore.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Poor excuses we have always with us.

Anything that is almost right is wrong.

Criticise yourself to-day and others to-morrow.

The man who looks for trouble is seldom disappointed.

Silent watches of the night are the best times to meet God.

An Indian scalps his enemy; a white man skins his friend.

It's well to remember that it is a mistake to forget a favor.

A confidence man has very little confidence in other people.

Savage dogs have caused many a man to travel for his health.

And the man who sells parasols is engaged in a shady business.

You can't dodge the worst by sitting down and hoping for the best.

Kisses that are to be had for the asking are seldom worth taking.

A fool can answer questions that a wise man would be ashamed to ask.

If a woman is willing to let a man talk it is because she has nothing to tell.

A grass widow who has plenty of the long green is seldom left at the post.

An artist is no more anxious to secure a model wife than is any other man.

A woman ought to be ashamed to brag of her husband's ability to sew on buttons.

Good sense is better than good looks, but so few people are afflicted with either.

Any man who can get used to drinking poor coffee can get used to being married.

Antics of Our "Yellow Rich"

By the Editor of The Argonaut.

A well known writer has been traving on the steamship Amerika, which may be said to be the last word in naval architecture and ocean splendor. He finds plenty to admire in a floating hotel that can accommodate about 4000 people, and that is fitted up with the same magnificence as may be found in the most luxurious hotel. But even magnificence is open to criticism and the appointments of the Amerika are the subject of caustic comment—directed against those vulgar ones who are irresistibly attracted, not so much by comfort and luxury as by the simple opportunity to spend money lavishly and to summon all the world and his wife as witnesses thereto.

The special occasion for animadversion is the Ritz-Carleton restaurant, which is to be found on the Amerika. There is no objection to the gymnastics, the children's nursery, the conservatory, the brass band, the two string orchestras, or the ball dozen pianos. All these things can be defended on the ground of substantial comfort, but there can be no palliation for the restaurant, which is simply a tawdry excuse for spending money. This is what he says:

"This wonderful cafe, which in service is equal to anything on either side of the Atlantic, is ostensibly for the purpose of supplying a la carte meals to passengers who do not find it convenient to eat at regular meals. In reality it is a remunerative concession to that class of Americans termed by Owen, Wister the 'Yellow Rich,' who wallow in wealth and care nothing consumed with a burning desire to exhibit to the public tangible evidence of their riches. All of the big modern flyers that preceded the Amerika in the past ten years were amply provided with private dining rooms, where, if the traveler had the price, he could have served to him in most any hour in the twenty-four, but as these private dining rooms offered no opportunity for a public display of wealth the Ritz-Carleton restaurant became in a degree a necessity. Within its elegant glass walls the 'yellow rich' not only enjoy the privileges of dining, but dine on a meal, but they are also permitted to view the common herd, which, for reasons economical and otherwise, must worry along on eight and ten course meals in the inside of the saloon, that they actually have the price and glory in the privilege of spending it. The cafe is, of course, a convenience for others who desire to sleep late or retire late and who drop in occasionally and order a meal to vary the regular saloon fare, but this class of patronage would be insufficient to remunerate the orchestra, which is a good one, and it is only through the heavy expenditure of the 'yellow rich' that the Ritz-Carleton pays even."

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